

# Work song



Breaking rocks out here on the chain gang  
Breaking rocks and serving my time  
Breaking rocks out here on the chain gang  
Because they done convicted me of crime  
Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
Well reckon that ought to get it  
Been  
Working and working  
But I still got so terribly far to go

I committed crime Lord I needed  
Crime of being hungry and poor  
I left the grocery store man bleeding (breathing?)  
When they caught me robbing his store  
Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
Well reckon that ought to get it  
Been  
Working and working  
But I still got so terribly far to go

I heard the judge say five years labor  
On chain-gang you gonna go  
I heard the judge say five years labor  
I heard my old man scream "Lordy, no!"  
Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
Well reckon that ought to get it  
Been  
Working and working  
But I still got so terribly far to go

Gonna see my sweet honey bee  
Gonna break this chain off to run  
Gonna lay down somewhere shady  
Lord I sure am hot in the sun  
Hold it steady right there while I hit it  
Well reckon that ought to get it  
Been  
Workin' and workin'  
Been  
Workin' and slavin'  
An'  
Workin' and workin'  
But I still got so terribly far to go